The Gift

GENEVIEVE

See what I mean?

KATRINA

Do I see what, dear?

GENEVIEVE

He's clearly going to propose! Did you not hear me? He said-(Replaying the aside)

IAN

I think it might be time we join our bank accounts.

GENEVIEVE

And then I said-

KATRINA

No, no. I heard you the first time.

(As GENEVIEVE)

"What, why?"

(As IAN)

"I love you, it's time, blah blah." I just don't see how that means the boy wants to marry you!

GENEVIEVE

Really? You don't think he's going to propose? I've always been scared of this big of a commitment, like I've been saying. Am I ever going to get married then? Even to Ian?

KATRINA

Come, let me read your future.

(GENEVIEVE sits back down as KATRINA takes her palms. KATRINA starts humming and shaking, and massages the skin on an awe-struck GENEVIEVE.) Ahh, yes. I see... I see... a man.

GENEVIEVE

Yes! Is it Ian? Is it him?

KATRINA

This is the man you are to marry. You hold his blonde locks in your hand as-

GENEVIEVE

Blonde? Aw, Ian has brown hair. If I'm here about me and Ian, I guess there's really no more reason for me to come back, huh.

KATRINA

Wait-!

(More humming, this time rushed and less dramatic)

I think I meant brown. Yes, I'm definitely seeing brown here.

GENEVIEVE

(Lighting up)

Really?

KATRINA

You hold his brown locks in your hand as you look into his clear blue...

(looks at GENEVIEVE, who frowns)

brown...

(still frowning)

green...

(smile and nod)

yes, his clear green eyes. He is the one you are to marry. Just, not yet. Not soon. So, you should keep coming to Madam Katrina for as long as the two of you are working yourselves out, right?

GENEVIEVE

But what about all the other signs?

KATRINA

There are more signs?

GENEVIEVE

You mean you didn't see them in my past? In my future?

KATRINA

Of course I did. I, uh, just need you to describe them to me again, dear. Refresh an old woman's memory, will you?

The Gift

IAN Do you want kids? **GENEVIEVE** What? **IAN** I said, do you want kids? **GENEVIEVE** Well, obviously I have to focus on my career right now. I mean, we just got out of college and I barely got this job/ in the first place-**IAN** No, no, not right now. I just mean, ever. **GENEVIEVE** Then yeah, I think I want one or two. **IAN** Really? Me too. I mean, I've always wanted to have a little girl that I could just hold and watch her laugh and smile and, well you know. I'm glad you feel the same. **GENEVIEVE** Yeah. That's... nice. (IAN exits, out of the aside. Lights return to normal. To MADAM KATRINA:) Isn't it obvious?